TRIANGLE

you have many
friends
you have many
lovers
so to have room
I'll write on the
Cover

Love
Louise

Given To Robert Yates Library
by Edna Chestnut Lockhaw
Family 2010

THE TRIANGLE
1939
Copyright
by
ANNIE WHITE
Editor-in-Chief
INA NEWTON
Business Manager

FOREWORD

In passing, we merely wish to say that this small annual does not, could not, hold one-tenth of all the joys and sorrows which we have shared during the past three years. We have learned, in a minor way, to assuage suffering and to enliven spirits by a kind word and a gentle hand. Thus we write "finish" to this chapter in our lives, knowing that we have each and everyone "carried her message to Garcia," by dedicating this three years to mankind.

With best wishes in a nursing career.
Sincerely, Florence Hayes Caldwell.

Mrs. Florence M. Caldwell

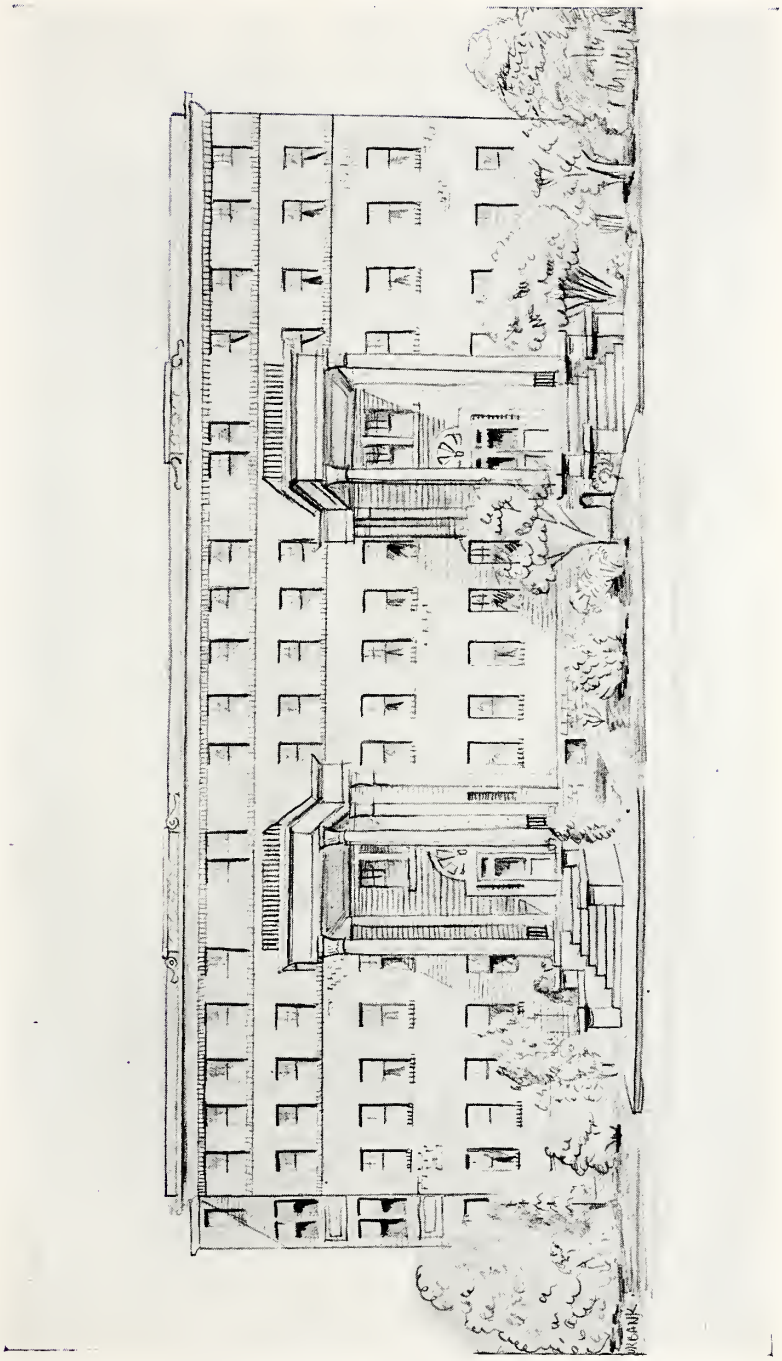
DEDICATION

We, the Class of '39, of the Nursing School of the James Walker Memorial Hospital, are dedicating this first issue of The Triangle to Mrs. Florence M. Caldwell, nee Miss Florence Hayes.

We feel that she is a most fitting example of courage, loyalty and wisdom. Mrs. Caldwell graduated in 1903, the first Registered Graduate Nurse trained in North Carolina.

We can only voice through this annual our great admiration for her and the high esteem in which we hold her. So, thank you, Mrs. Caldwell, for showing us such steadfastness of purpose.

JAMES WALKER MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

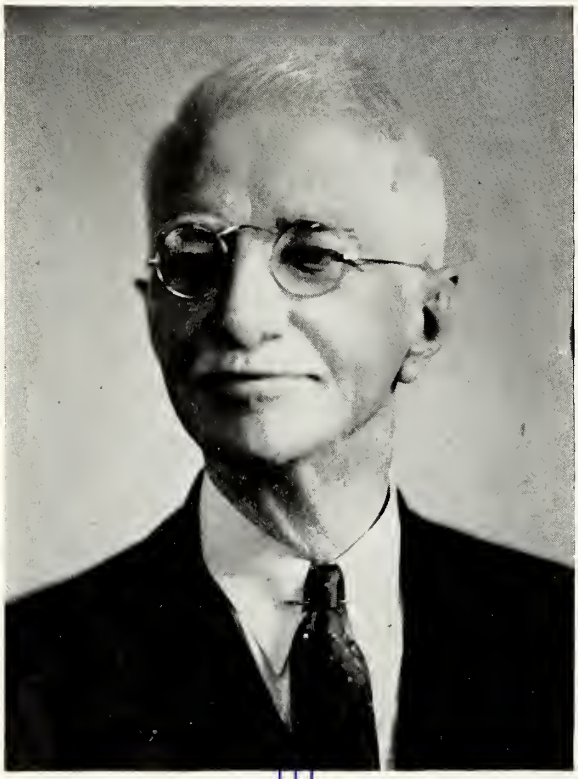


NURSES' HOME

IN MEMORIAM

From the time of his appointment to the Staff of the James Walker Memorial Hospital, until his death, he gave unstintedly of his time and efforts to the work of the hospital and through it to the service of the people of the community. His service was based on a love for his fellow-man and a desire to do faithfully and well his part in the work for suffering humanity. We feel the loss of a friend who has been faithful to his trust.

Dr. L. E. Farthing



Mr. W. H. Sprunt
Chairman, Board of Managers

Only active member of the original Board of Managers

A member of the Board of Managers and Nursing Committee; a faithful friend and adviser; an inspiration to all nurses

Miss Albia M. Rowan, B. S., R. N.
Superintendent of Nurses

George Peabody College; St. Thomas Hospital,
Nashville, Tenn.

Dr. David R. Murchison
Sponsor of 1939 Class

with love
DRM

Miss Bessie Mallard, R. N.
Sponsor of 1939 Class

Assistant Superintendent of Nurses
James Walker Memorial Hospital, Wilmington, N. C.

With best wishes for a
sucessful career.

Bessie L. Mallard, R. N.

Seniors

Senior Class Officers

Frances Robinson, President
Blanche Kidd, Vice-President
Annie White, Secretary
Mildred Benson, Treasurer

Motto: *"We Finish to Begin!"*

Mascot: Sandy Marks, Jr.

Colors: Blue and White

CLASS HISTORY

Days, months and years are gliding
Like mystic dreams away,
And down life's varied pathway
Their lights and shadows play.

Time is fleeting! It seems but yesterday that we were standing in the front hall of the Nurses' Home looking expectantly from one to the other and waiting to be shown to our rooms.

Our class is in two sections. One group started in February with fifteen students. The other group started in September with twenty-four students. Of these, twenty-eight completed the three years to become candidates for the coveted title of Registered Nurse. The two sections have been so closely united, socially as well as scholastically, that we truly seem one class.

We entered training knowing not exactly what was expected of us, novices, but each with a mind to learn and a spirit to work. At class we learned to make mitered corners and to give "Mrs. Chase" a good massage or whatever she preferred. On the wards we scurried hither and yon and tackled new tasks, feigning a bravery which we did not always feel. "Anatomy" and "The Principles and Practice of Nursing" took their share of attention too. Exams came and general tachycardia prevailed. Yet apprehension somewhat subsided as we started those dreaded tasks. Then came capping. No one can forget the thrill of first wearing her cap—emblem of all that nursing means!

And with the cap came realization that we had only begun to learn those things which would make of each of us a capable and a good nurse. Throughout the ensuing years more and more we have come to know that we must ever grow, that the nursing profession is ever advancing. We must realize that we, as a part of so great a group, must advance with it and hold to those ideals which will keep our work the highest of callings.

The Class of '39 is the largest class to graduate from the Nursing School of James Walker Memorial Hospital. Its real history lies in the advancement of the individual members and in the lives of those patients with whom they have come in contact.

May we through the years hold fast to our motto—*"We finish to begin!"*

—Aliene Blair Swinson,
Class Historian.

Class Distinctions

Best All Round
Lillian Sebrell

Most Popular
Aliene B. Swinson

Most Capable
Blanche Kidd

Wittiest
Mildred Benson

Most Attractive
Elsie Stephenson

Class Baby
Mary Avery

Most Personality
Hazel Knight

Most Studious
Annie Mae Henry

Friendliest
Melva Farlow

LILLIAN VAUGHN AVERY
GREENVILLE, N. C.

Quiet and reserved, yet her pleasing personality has won for her many friends. Good luck to—

"LILLIAN"

MARY EDNA AVERY
GREENVILLE, N. C.

The youngest and most petite member of our class. She'll always be remembered for her happy smile. Best wishes to—

"MARY"

MILDRED BLANCHE BENSON
ANGIER, N. C.

We've never known Mildred to be serious; her happy disposition has won for her many friends—

"BENNIE"

CARRIE ELIZABETH BOONE
KINSTON, N. C.

This is a case of the best things coming in a small package. What better could we say about—

"CARRIE"

To know you is to love you - I'm wishing you nothing but the best. always Brown

MARY ELIZABETH BROWN
CLINTON, N. C.

"Bessie" could be rated "Popularity Plus" because of her attractive personality and happy disposition. We hope life holds many good things in store for you—

"BESSIE"

A Chestnut! The best of luck to you Always Eudy.

HATTIE PAULINE EUDY
ALBEMARLE, N. C.

Hattie is not the girl who makes a big noise about herself, and because of that she has many friends. The best of luck to you—

"HATTIE"

CLARA MILLS EZZELL
KERR, N. C.

"Ezzie" possesses a very sweet disposition and winning ways. We'll always remember our—

"EZZIE"

RUTH MILDRED FISHER
ROSEBORO, N. C.

"Fish" is quite a happy person, but beneath her gaiety one finds a very true friend. Much success to you—

"FISH"

MELVA ARLINE FARLOW
TEACHEY, N. C.

The old saying, "To have friends one must be a friend," may be applied to Melva, for not only has she been a true friend to many, but in return she has gained strong and lasting friendships. She will long live in our memory—

"MELVA"

DORIS GURGANUS
JACKSONVILLE, N. C.

Doris is one of those rare girls one can't help liking. Her happy disposition will always be remembered—

"DORIS"

ANNIE MAE HENRY
LELAND, N. C.

If conscientious work can bring success to anyone, success is certainly in store for "Henry." Her enthusiasm will always be remembered—

"HENRY"

NELLIE GREY HAMILTON
JACKSONVILLE, N. C.

"Nell" is friendly, good natured, witty, and liked by everyone. There's no doubt what the future holds for our—

"NELL"

MARY CATHERINE HOLLADAY
ALCOLU, S. C.

Since "Holly" never makes a loud noise, we feel that "Still waters run deep." The best of luck to you—

"HOLLY"

BLANCHE FOSTER KIDD
WILMINGTON, DEL.

Most charming and genial is "Becky," always ready to laugh and be gay. We'll never forget our—

"BECKY"

HAZEL MERRITT KNIGHT
MAXTON, N. C.

A very dependable and good worker, yet she always finds time to laugh and have fun—these traits have won for her many friends. She'll go places—

"HAZEL"

MARGARET ELIZABETH LOCKHART
ROCKY POINT, N. C.

Anything but serious, she has an abundance of humor and vitality which makes her very likable. Our best wishes go with you—

"LOCKHART"

Eula Mae Mallard
Pollocksville, N. C.

Her keen interest in her work will take her far. We'll be rooting for you—

"LOU RAE"

Sarah Frances Melvin
Elizabethtown, N. C.

Both little and attractive, her bright outlook on life will take her over many a bump. Good luck to you—

"SARA FRANCES"

Ina Elizabeth Newton
Kenansville, N. C.

Ina is the girl who has been such a great help in all our class undertakings. Ina is always ready with a cheery word, and that instinctive executive ability to make things run smoothly. Lots of luck to you, Ina, and may this ability get you far—

"INA"

Frances Boney Robinson
Wallace, N. C.

"Fannie" possesses plenty of good humor. Her laugh is contagious and she isn't at all "stingy" with it. She's a pal and a true friend. Who could forget a girl like—

"FANNIE"

LILLIAN DUNN SEBRELL
WILMINGTON, N. C.

Lillian is one of the nicest girls in our class. Dependable, studious and lovable, her intense interest in her work will carry her far—

"LILLIAN"

ELSIE IRENE STEPHENSON
ANGIER, N. C.

Not only the most beautiful girl in our class, but one of the most capable. We know that she will go far and always do honor to her profession—

"STEVE"

MARGUERITE CLARK STOKLEY
WILMINGTON, N. C.

"Peggy" is not only one of the prettiest girls in our class, but possesses those traits that make up a very good character. Happiness to you—

"PEGGY"

ALIENE BLAIR SWINSON
WILMINGTON, N. C.

We know nothing more to say about Aliene than that she's our outstanding student in classwork, is gentle, understanding, a friend in need. We all love our—

"ALIENE"

Chestnutt, I've enjoyed relieving you in the Bear House. I'm hoping I'll soon learn to make candy - Love Frances

VIRGINIA FRANCES VEASEY
STEM, N. C.

Frances is very dependable and is a conscientious worker. She takes with her our very best wishes—

"FRANCES"

They say I'm "quiet + demure". Wonder how that could happen c̄ this big mouth of mine. I surely have someone fooled, haven't I? "Annie"

ANNIE RUNA WHITE
WHITEVILLE, N. C.

Annie is very quiet and demure. After knowing her you love and admire her immensely. She's a true friend to everyone—

"ANNIE"

Miss Chestnutt I have enjoyed working and living with you these years - Hope you much success - Yates

BETTIE LUCILE YATES
POLLOCKSVILLE, N. C.

A girl who is always cheerful and has a smile for you. She is also a very smart and lovable person. We'll never forget our—

"YATES"

FRANCES LOUISE YOUNT
ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.

Louise is a girl who speaks what she thinks and gets by with it because of her red hair. Nevertheless, her many fine characteristics make her more endeared to us. Luck to you always—

"LOUISE"

From a blue eye'd gal to a brown eye'd gal - Best Wishes! Yount

Junior Class

EMILY MCCRARY, President
DOROTHY LANE, Vice-President
BEATRICE DUPREE, Secretary
DORA HARRIS, Treasurer

COLORS: Rose and Gold

MOTTO: *"Character Through Service"*

SPONSORS

MISS HORTENSE BRITT, R. N.
DR. J. D. FREEMAN, M. D.

MEMBERS

NYDA PLESS
RUBY MAXWELL
EMILY MCCRARY
DOROTHY LANE
BEATRICE DUPREE
DORA HARRIS
CHRISTINE CAROON
MARY EDWARDS
BELLE WORLEY
GEORGIA TURNAGE
THELMA COSTIN
ALIENE WARD
MARIE COX
SARA MCDONALD
AGNES CARROLL
NANNIE HAMILTON
LILLIE MAREADY
LATITIA WADSWORTH
MARY SIMMONS
LENA MAE AMAN
MILDRED PARKER
LUCILLE SOUTHERLAND
EFFIE BOSTIC
DOROTHY EDWARDS
FANNIE COATS
MAYZEL LEWIS

Evelyn Eadon, President
Georgia Johnson, Vice-President
Edna Chestnutt, Secretary
Winifred Mincey, Treasurer

SPONSORS

Miss Mable Taylor, R.
Dr. J. E. Evans, M. D.

MEMBERS

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Mary Wright
Georgia Johnson
Evelyn Eadon
Edna Chestnutt
Winifred Mincey
Thelma Johnson
Trammel Smith
Minnie Gornto
Helen Johnson
Leona Lanier
Nina Bussey
Lucile Gornto
Bertha Lowder
Geraldine King
Helena Willis
Sybil White
Louise Ervin
Josephin Grady
Julia Gaddy
Norma Carter
Arlene Mitchell
Clara Byrd
Mildred Harrison
Mary Martin
Lucile King
Sudie Wilkins
Marie Bennett
Vera Jorgenson
Evelyn Wade
Velma Clemmer
Louise McGowan
Helen Hardison
Jaunita Huggins

Preliminary Class

Mary Register
Marie Parker — Best Wishes for Luck!
Gertrude Gillette
Nellie Hudson
Louise Alphine
Vera Manning
Elsie Lewis
Margaret Wyckoff
Verlie Phifer

Best of luck to you
Ronald L. Blackburn

Hope the connections with the Funeral Home are only social [illegible] and good luck. George Doerzerhahn

Many many good wishes.
Donald B. Koonce

Hold everything and keep your toes warm

Best of luck
Chas P. Graham

Best of everything
J. B. Evans

Here is to you 2-16-40
Robert Fales

All good wishes
James D. Hall

Hope you much luck in "obs."
William S. Dosher

Hospital Staff

Wishing you happiness and success in your work

Best wishes George Wheeler

The best of luck – G. R. Thompson Jr.

C. B. Davis

J. D. Robertson

Best Wishes
Walter Hartley

H. A. Codington

David B. Sloan

W. A. Bonfoy M.D.

A. McR. Crouch

Jos. W. Hooper

With love & best wishes

R. Bryant Hare Jr.

"Continue to smile and all will be O.K." Duncan M. McEachern

J. Houston Moore. With every good wish for a husband & 3 children

R. H. Bellamy — Bill Mebane Jr.

Interns

Dr. Nicholas Polites
Dr. W. G. Lewis
Dr. M. B. Cree
Dr. Sandridge Evans
Dr. J. L. Reeves
Dr. J. T. McDuffie
Dr. J. A. Young

Dr. M. B. Cree
Surgical Resident

Dr. Nicholas Polites
Medical Resident

Supervisors

REBECKAH JOHNSON, Dispensary Col. and B. B.
ALMA BOYD, Night Supervisor
BESSIE WILLIAMS, Operating Room
THELMA BLALOCK, Night Supervisor
ALBERTA DEMENT, U. H. A. and L. H. A.
HORTENSE BRITT, Marion Sprunt and Women's Ward
MABLE TAYLOR, Private Halls and Children
BESSIE MALLARD, Assistant Superintendent of Nurses
VIOLA COFFMAN, Practical Instructress
RUTH C. PANNILL, Instructress

Dietitians

GENEVIEVE TYSON OBEDA BOYD

Laboratory Technicians

EDNA WOODY MARGARET BANCK

General Duty Nurses

ANNIE MAE HENRY
MARY HOLLADAY
EUNICE TEACHEY
NOLA WILLIS
VINA MAE SHOOTER
IRENE HAWKINS
MRS. VERONA GORNTO
MATTIE HARRISS

CLASS PROPHECY

Yesterday evening, as I sat looking out my third-story window, enjoying the beauty of the tree-tops of Wilmington, a strange thing happened to me. The window-panes suddenly began to change and I thought surely I was having an optical illusion, until I recognized the words of *Science—Skill—Spirit* making up the triangle for the 1939 class motto.

As I gazed into the triangle I saw a prominent young doctor and his wife managing an efficient aeroplane ambulance service. She was none other than our own Miss Eudy. He was vaguely familiar, too. This picture floated away as in a vapor, and there came into view another.

Two Supervisors came walking down the steps of a well-known hospital in Washington, D. C. They finally came near enough that I recognized Miss Henry and Miss Holladay.

A beautiful college then filled the space and I recognized it as being Flora McDonald. A nurse in white stepped lively across the campus. Miss Knight had returned to her Alma Mater as College Nurse.

In a moment the triangle surrounded a Public Health Nurse, and I recognized Miss Mallard as the nurse driving a new Plymouth coupe on her way to a baby clinic.

The strains of beautiful music greeted me next, and the tropical splendor of Hawaii drifted before me. The Army Hospital there next came in sight and I knew Miss Lockhart's dream of army nursing had come true—a dream that originated at Fort Bragg during her early student days.

I next recognized a little white cottage near Wilmington, and Miss Melvin was straightening a cozy living-room as a radio softly played. She was wearing a very pretty flowered house-dress as she made preparations for her husband's return from the office.

Finally, I saw the sweet little town of Wallace, and our own Miss Robinson was delightfully busy with all the nursing she could find time to do. I remembered that she loved the people of Wallace, but not more than they loved her.

Bedford College in London then became clear, and I saw Miss Stephenson discussing nursing with her roommate from Sweden. I could not help but hope that she would be returning to the U. S. A. soon.

It was the docks in New York that next greeted me, and Miss Swinson was waving farewell as she sailed for Labrador. Her dream of being in the Grenfiel Mission Hospital was becoming a reality.

I then heard the rhythm of the tom-toms from darkest Africa, and I recognized our "little Avery girls" as the beloved missionaries of that village. Even the tropical sun had not marred their beautiful complexions.

The next scene was so familiar. Market Street here in Wilmington and the hurrying feet of nurses—James Walker bound. Miss Benson I recognized as one of a smiling, happy group.

The sudden drone of aeroplane motors could be heard next, and I saw a transport plane taxi up the runway of the airport. The petite little stewardess smiled as she stepped from the plane—she was none other than Miss Boone.

It was the dreamy Caribbean Sea that next came into view, and a beautiful yacht came gliding into the harbor. It was Miss Brown and her millionaire husband, and she was just as sweet and pretty as ever.

Calling Miss Ezzell! Calling Miss Ezzell! was the next sound I heard. I saw a Supervisor with an attractive dignified air answer the call at a very modern hospital desk. It was no more than I expected, for I remembered well her pleasing attitude of student days.

I was being introduced to the head of the Red Cross Nursing Service in Wilmington, when behold it was Miss Farlow. With her good executive ability she was having great success.

Miss Fisher came next as Chief Nurse in a Government hospital near her home. She seemed to be following in the footsteps of her aunt, who gave service overseas during the World War.

As the scene cleared I saw Miss Gurganus, in cap and gown, marching across the stage at the University of North Carolina. She was getting her degree in higher nursing education.

Again a hospital scene appeared, and I saw Miss Hamilton as Pediatric Supervisor in the new hospital in Charlotte. She seemed to love the children as much as they loved her.

Europe—and I recognized Miss Kidd, with her husband, now a prominent young pediatrician, as two of the students of the University in Vienna. Their faces brought back memories of James Walker.

As the next picture cleared I saw Miss Newton as the Nursing Arts Instructor at Duke University. She still possessed her unspoiled beauty and loveliness of manner.

New York City—and I saw Miss Sebrell and Miss White doing some marvelous work in Social Service, with headquarters in the House on Henry Street.

This scene passed, and a most attractive bungalow appeared. The lawn was fresh and green. In the flower garden I recognized Miss Stokley cutting flowers for a party she was giving that evening. A tall handsome man carried the basket for the flowers, and I thought I recognized him as one of the frequent visitors at the Nurses' Home in former years.

Next the sunny clime of Southern California, and I saw Miss Veasey as Superintendent of a large hospital. Efficiency and earnestness made her so suitable for the position.

The scene then changed to a rainy day in Jones County, North Carolina, and I recognized Miss Yates as the Public Health Nurse. Driving over muddy roads had not affected her cheerful disposition nor marred her happy smile.

I heard the familiar clang of an elevator and the click, click of a stretcher wheel as I saw Miss Yount as the efficient Assistant Surgical Nurse to a prominent urologist in Bellevue. Her beautiful red hair looked so pretty with her immaculate white uniform.

Things began to look dim. Finally, everybody had gone and I was left alone.

I gazed, hoping to see further into the future of this class, but there was nothing left but space, surrounded by the outline of the triangle. As I was thinking of our three years together at James Walker, there was nothing but the window-pane through which I looked out over the tree-tops of Wilmington. The sun had gone down and a purple mist hovered over the scene.

I turned back to my room, which was growing dark; I switched on the electric light and sat down to my desk to grade papers for another class.

—Viola Coffman,
Practical Instructress.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the Senior Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-Nine of the James Walker Memorial Hospital, having come to realize some of the high standards of this profession through the great efforts put forth to make possible the execution of this instrument, being of sound mind and memory, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, in the following manner and form, that is to say:

I, "Fannie" Robinson, leave to Emily McCrary, President of next year's Senior Class, my unusual executive ability; whatever ability she may already possess supplemented by most valuable contribution herewith, should enable her to accomplish the seemingly impossible.

I, Sarah Frances Melvin, leave to Marie Cox, who shall be chosen the biggest flirt, my ability to coquet, yet fail to receive official recognition.

I, "Bessie" Brown, leave my great activity of both mind and body to Sara McDonald.

I, Mary Edna Avery, leave my ability to always be on time to Fannie Mae Coats.

I, Louise Yount, leave my ability to keep in good with the Supervisors to Lena Mae Aman.

I, Annie White, leave to the girls of the Nurses' Home my numerous Wilmington and Whiteville "boy friends," knowing that there will be at least one for each girl.

I, Lillian Avery, leave my girlish ways to Mary Lee Edwards.

I, Marguerite Stokley, leave to Belle Worley my coterie of masculine admirers.

I, Carrie Boone, leave by fondness for sweets to Ruby Maxwell.

I, Lillian Sebrell (not knowing to whom to leave my many fine characteristics), have decided to let the President of next year's class distribute them as they see fit.

We, Mary Holladay and Annie Mae Henry, leave our accumulated years of nursing procedures and experiences to the incoming Freshmen.

I, Hattie Eudy, leave my unique way with the men to Mary Elizabeth Simmons and Nyda Pless.

I, Mildred Benson, leave my "timid ways" and "even temper" to Christine Caroon.

I, Doris Gurganus, leave to Georgia Turnage my ability to "hold boy friends."

I, Nellie Grey Hamilton, leave to Thelma Costin my "cunning ways."

I, Ina Newton, leave my flawless complexion to Aliene Ward.

I, Lucile Yates, leave to Nannie Hamilton my mischievous ways.

I, Frances Veasey, leave to Dorothy Edwards my melodious voice.

I, Eula Mae Mallard, will my divine beauty to Agnes Carroll.

I, Elizabeth Lockhart, leave to Dora Harris my ability to eliminate expenses by disconnecting classroom light bulbs.

I, Clara Ezzell, leave my dignified manner to Lillie Bell Maready.

I, Elsie Stephenson, leave my talking ability to Lucille Southerland.

I, Hazel Knight, leave my love, skill and loyalty for the operating room to Beatrice Dupree.

I, Aliene Swinson, having established a remarkable graduation record, leave same to Dorothy Lane; for her sake, may it remain unbroken.

We, Melva Farlow and Blanche Kidd, leave our loyalty in the battle of courtship to Effie Bostic.

I, Ruth Fisher, leave Mayzel Lewis my personal neatness.

We, the Senior Class, leave to the Seniors of next year the professional knowledge we have exercised and enjoyed, which we hope will assist materially in the solution of many weighty problems that will inevitably arise from time to time.

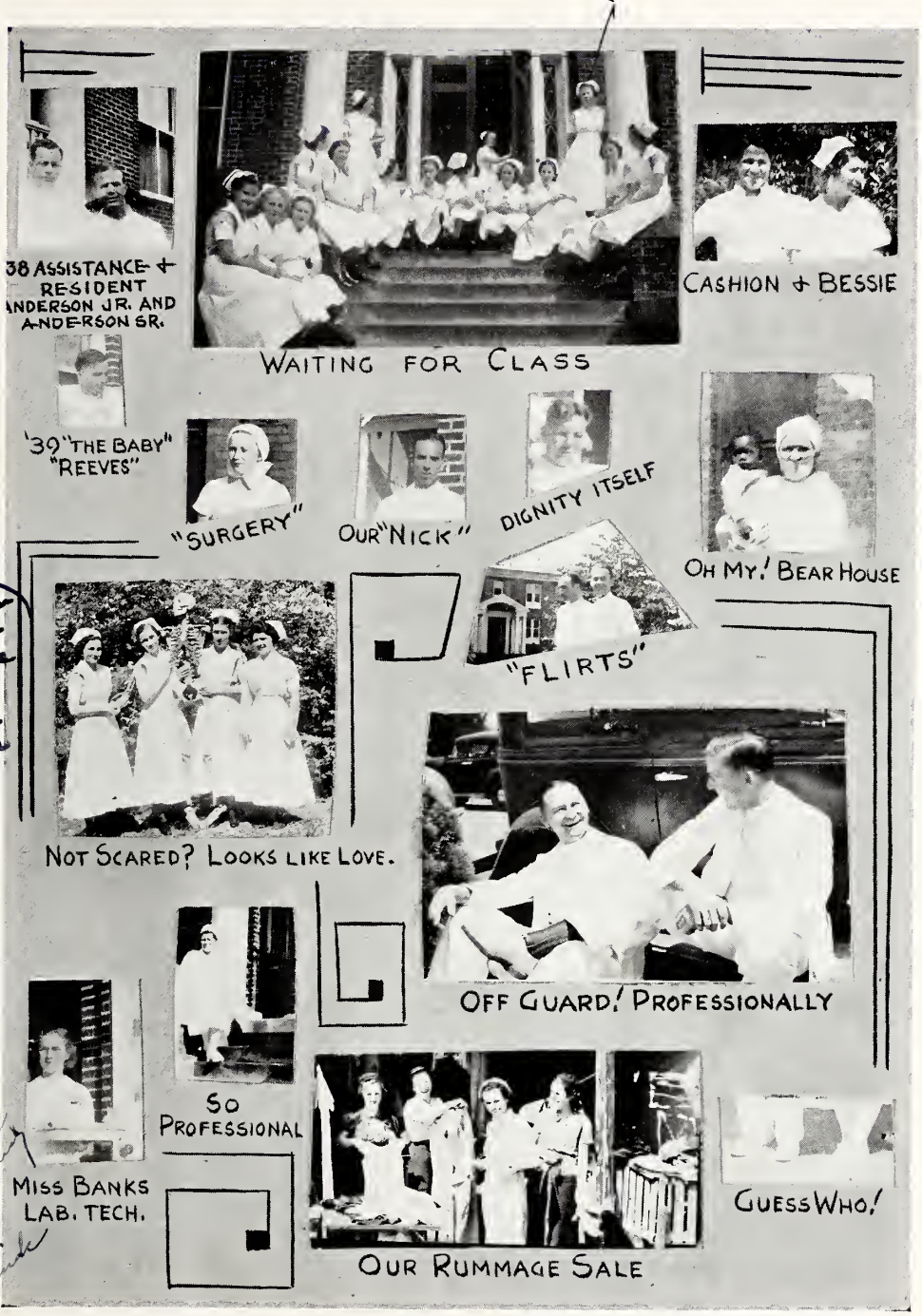
We, the Senior Class, leave to our beloved J. W. M. H. our devotion, loyalty and love.

This is our last will; all others previously devised being declared null and void.

Signed, sealed, published and declared this May, 1939, by

THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1939.

MILDRED BENSON,
DORIS GURGANUS,
(Class Lawyers)


38 ASSISTANCE + RESIDENT ANDERSON JR. AND ANDERSON SR.
WAITING FOR CLASS
CASHION + BESSIE
'39 "THE BABY" "REEVES"
"SURGERY"
OUR "NICK"
DIGNITY ITSELF
OH MY! BEAR HOUSE
"FLIRTS"
NOT SCARED? LOOKS LIKE LOVE.
OFF GUARD! PROFESSIONALLY
SO PROFESSIONAL
MISS BANKS LAB. TECH.
OUR RUMMAGE SALE
GUESS WHO!

Class Poem

Three years have passed
  And now a dream comes true.
Life's door is open for us
  And life begins anew.
We step upon the threshold
  And in our hearts honest aims unfold,
Together we have worked to cheer some souls.

Could three years make one realize
  Just how much it means
To cool a fevered brow,
  To place a pillow where it seems
It might aid sleep and dreams,
  To wet some parched lips,
To dim a starry light,
  To place a precious flower
Where the eye might catch the sight.

All this—and more to us has meant
  Our three years spent together,
An understanding more intent
  Of others and each other.
Each one her own way will go
  And find her work to do,
We'll leave the place we've learned to love,
  Our Alma Mater true.

  And now one prayer we pray,
In life—higher aims each day
  Will guide us on.

—Lillian Dunn Sebrell.

HISTORY OF HOSPITAL

In the year of 1902, the James Walker Memorial Hospital was organized. The building was built and equipped by Mr. James Walker, a native of Scotland. He presented it to the City of Wilmington and New Hanover County with the following provisions: "That the management would forever remain free from political control; that the city and county would appropriate sufficient sums of money for the care of indigent sick and injured of said city and county." The W. W. Lane Hospital, established in 1875, and the City Hospital, founded in 1881, were predecessors of the James Walker Memorial Hospital. Mr. Walker was a philanthropist and a genuine benefactor, whose life's work may be summed up as, "After a frugal and industrious life, he left to the afflicted and suffering a lasting memorial of his beneficence in yonder hospital which bears his honored name,"—the inscription found on his monument in Oakdale Cemetery.

That original building, completely furnished for fifty patients, still stands and is a part of the hospital. A Board of Managers was appointed, three by Mr. Walker, three members from the county and three members from the city. Of this group, one member, Mr. William H. Sprunt, still remains on the Board. The first Superintendent was Dr. Thomas R. Little. As the years have passed, additions to this building have been made. A ward, consisting of thirty-five beds, was built for the colored patients. This wing also has in it the dispensary, and until 1921 the second floor was the nurses' quarters. This addition was the donation of Mr. W. H. Sprunt, who saw and realized the need for such a division for the colored people of Wilmington and New Hanover County. In 1915, Mr. Samuel Bear gave as a donation the contagious ward, named the Bear Building. The third addition made to James Walker Memorial was in 1917, the Marion Sprunt Annex, a maternity and children's ward of thirty-three beds. Money for this addition was furnished by Dr. James Sprunt in memoriam to his daughter, Marion, whose name it bears. A new wing was added to the hospital in 1937, which increased the capacity of the hospital to one hundred and eighty-eight beds.

The nurses' quarters over the colored ward became too crowded and the need for a separate home was realized. At this time the City of Wilmington desired to erect a permanent memorial to Dr. A. D. McClure, of St. Andrews Presbyterian Church. The nursing school was close to the heart of Dr. McClure, so the City of Wilmington donated, in 1921, $100,000.00 as a memorial to be used to build a modern nurses' home to accommodate fifty nurses. In 1926, the number of nurses had so increased that the home had to be enlarged. In 1937, the capacity of the home was increased again by the addition of a fourth story. This makes the home able to accommodate one hundred and thirteen nurses.

On February 5, 1903, a charter was granted James Walker Memorial Hospital to organize and maintain a School of Nursing. The first Superintendent was Miss Lillie Heller (Mrs. Thomas R. Little). The first class was composed of two students, Miss Florence Hayes (Mrs. Morris Caldwell) and Miss Alberta Robinson. Mrs. Caldwell, who is still connected with James Walker Memorial, has the distinction of being the first person to obtain a certificate of registration issued to a graduate nurse trained in a North Carolina school. She registered in New Hanover County, July 1, 1903. The second class was made up of three

students, and each year the number has increased until in 1939 twenty-eight were graduated. This was the largest class.

The first students were required to spend two years in training. The time spent on duty during the day was twelve hours. One and one-half hours were spent off duty for recreation. The classwork consisted of lectures by the visiting doctors, the Superintendent, the Directress of Nurses and the Dietitian. Classes were held each night during the Winter months. The time required in training during the present time is three years; an average of thirteen hundred hours is spent in the classroom. The teaching staff is composed of the staff doctors and nurses.

James Walker Memorial Nursing School is accredited and one of the largest Nursing Schools in North Carolina The total number of graduates from this school since 1902 is three hundred and seventy-seven. These graduates may be found in the different branches of nursing in all the States in the Union and Alaska. There were at the beginning of this school year ninety-seven enrolled in the Nursing School. Strong attempt is made each year to follow the Curriculum Guide for the Schools of Nursing recommended by the National League of Nursing Education.

Compiled by
LOUISE YOUNT.

ADDRESS TO GRADUATING CLASS

By

Lewis E. Jarrett, M. D., F. A. C. H. A., Richmond, Va.

The many thousands of young women and men who during the next few weeks are receiving diplomas from institutions of learning are receiving a lot of good advice in baccalaureate sermons and commencement addresses and from a multitude of friends. Among the sentiments they may wisely take to heart is one from the witty aphorisms of the late Dr. J. Chalmers Da Costa: "Each one of us, however old, is still an undergraduate in the school of experience. When a man thinks he has graduated, he becomes a public menace."

Young Friends, I congratulate you most heartily. You are now regularly enlisted in an heroic army which is giving ceaseless and magnificant battle on behalf of suffering humanity. Your cause is a noble one. If it were possible to picture in one vast panorama all the deeds of a single day of those who devote their lives to fighting disease, mankind would, I believe, be thrilled by an emotion far more enduring than that which responds to the battle of destruction. And to the thoughtful mind, how much more impressive—how infinitely more grand in all the elements of true grandeur—is the silent and sleepless contest to save human life, than the mad and cruel struggle to destroy it. Be not discouraged that your coming and going shall not be heralded by the blare of trumpets or the booming of cannon, but deep in the heart of the world there is growing a profound reverence for the thing you are doing.

The two chief qualities which seem to me essential to your future usefulness must impress the casual thinker as being somewhat antagonistic to each other. I refer to alertness and patience. Alertness, which implies a high state of mental activity; and patience, which implies a high state of mental restraint. To some extent they represent the contrasting principles of motion and rest, and yet each of you must possess them both in constant perfection.

That you shall be ever alert, noting at once each subtle ebb and flow in the vital tide, and instantly ready to meet the new condition; that your eyes and ears shall be keen to recognize changes so slight and fleeting that to the unskilled person they are not changes at all; that you must be minutely faithful, and yet quick in expedience when new crises arise.

And yet, side by side with this spirit of aggressive guardianship, you must possess an invulnerable patience, a patience which shall be all-enduring. So, were it mine to write the guiding maxim of your lives it would read: "In the service of Humanity, eternal Vigilance and Patience without end."

You are fortunate in graduating from a school of nursing of a hospital that has played such an important role in the education of nurses. Your State is the first in this country to have an act regulating the registration of nurses. Your hospital has the distinction of having among its many other accomplishments the credit of graduating the first native-born graduate registered nurse in this country. Your class also has the unique distinction of being the largest to ever graduate from James Walker Memorial Hospital since its founding, thirty-seven years ago. Such a heritage should be a real item in your attitude towards your profession and towards the institution that has meant so much to you so far and as you will soon discover will mean so much to you in your future activities in your chosen profession.

Today about one-half of the nursing group is engaged in either the so-called "institutional" or public health field, both of which are developing rapidly and are intensely interesting, leaving however, the other half struggling to earn a living at "private duty," which, apparently unaware of our changing social order, has remained as it was twenty-five years ago, an entirely unorganized, unsupervised endeavor, offering little opportunity for professional advancement and diminishing opportunity for steady work.

The profession of nursing offers promise of a real future to the well-qualified, capable person and less and less chance to the poorly equipped. Probably no other profession or occupation presents so wide a field as does modern nursing. The term "nursing," originally embracing little but personal service to the sick, now includes an increasing number of public and social activities. It may mean executive or educational work, inspection or organization of the work of others. The number of administrative or teaching positions has increased markedly. The demand for nurses with special training far exceeds the supply, and some of the great social movements are likely to proceed slowly because of this fact.

For the nurse who is awake there are opportunities on every hand to lead a happy and useful life. Women who have the ability to handle numbers of people find institutional and organizing positions waiting. Instructors of all grades are always in demand. The woman who has a well-developed social consciousness finds a challenge in the great field of public health nursing. Those who have scientific minds find their chance; and those who prefer to work with their hands see occasions more various than ever before.

To be a nurse, to enter this field of public service, demands the best you have to give. First of all, you must like people; for nursing, no matter where it is practiced or how it may be organized, deals and always will deal with people. Its whole reason for being is people—from birth to death the panorama of life spreads itself before the nurse in need of her teaching and care. Unless she is sure that she prefers to work with people rather than with things, she should not enter nursing. This is a much more important consideration than is at first apparent, and many of the failures in nursing are due to lack of recognition of it. A genuine, friendly interest in people as such, and a sense of humor that delights in their vagaries are the first essentials for any good nurse, and no amount of education will compensate for their lack.

Second only to the love of people must come a love for nursing itself—of satisfaction and happiness gained from giving of nursing care. Again, some of our worst failures are due to the fact that many nurses do not like to nurse, and see the profession not as an opportunity for service, but only as a means of earning a livelihood.

It is not hard to guess the third requirement. The only way to secure promise of steady work in any field today is to be better prepared than the average person with whom you will have to compete. Every physician wants nurses who care for his patients to be of fine character and attractive personality; women of integrity, of good judgment, of devotion to detail; of intelligence and keen perception, who call him at once when necessary; who are able to manage the patient and family and not worry him when not necessary. He wants nurses who know how to make patients comfortable and keep them contented, and thus assist in hastening the recovery of his patients.

Standards of preparation predicate standards of performance; and conversely, standards of performance reflect preparation. The efforts of nurses to establish excellence in performance and protect the public in its selection of nurses by securing minimum standards of practice provided by legal enactment, has been a long and discouraging struggle.

I should like to formulate a kind of definition of nursing education. Nursing education is the development of the capacity of administering to the comfort and welfare of the patient, sympathetically, understandingly and thoughtfully. I have not said a word about science in this definition, but I do not feel that it is necessary, for it would not be possible for a nurse to minister understandingly and thoughtfully without a thorough scientific preparation. I am quite sure that all of the troubles and most of the successes which come in nursing service are related unmistakably to scientific understanding and thoughtfulness on the part of the nurse. Equally important is the quality of sympathy. Fortunately, this is inherent in woman. We need only to bring it out and give it a scientific background. One question I have often asked myself with reference to the development of helpful qualities in a nurse is: Does the present system of nurse education tend to stifle the very qualities which are most necessary to good nursing? Is the student nurse surrounded by so many rules and regulations, most of which are negative in character, that she is concerned largely with what not to do rather than with what to do? One other feature of nursing education which will require considerable thought is the separation of nursing education and nursing service in the hospital. The object of the former is the education of the nurse, while that of the latter is the care of the patient. Though the two have certain objectives in common, nursing education cannot be successful where the nursing service of the hospital is entirely dependent upon the school of nursing for the care of the patients.

At the risk of seeming old-fashioned, I am going to make a plea for a greater emphasis on the human qualities in nursing. I am doing this, not because they are lacking, but because the public wants the human touch in greater abundance. Your profession has always stood on a very high pedestal in my heart. Your profession is indeed a high calling. And we, as individuals, have to step very high in order to surmount the obstacles which our own human frailties raise for us. Almost invariably when a nurse is criticised, it is for a seeming lack of the human qualities, such as gentleness, sympathy or understanding. Very rarely have I heard a nurse criticised for poor technique or lack of skill. But I have at times heard it said that one was hard, or disinterested, or needlessly abrupt, or careless; or that she lacked understanding or even sympathy. These things distress me; for I know that no woman chooses the profession of nursing who is not filled with an over-abundance of sympathy. Otherwise, she would go into the millinery business, or into banking, or into the movies, where there is more profit. Whether these criticisms were ever merited or not, I do not know, but I like to feel that they were not.

I believe that the average nurse is judged primarily by her human qualities. Whether she nurses the sick, or is an instructor or an executive, her ability is usually taken as a matter of course. Her diploma and even her degrees are taken for granted. In the mind of the public she is vaguely supposed to have these or she would not be a professional nurse. For we must remember that the average patient knows very little about skill, or technique or conscientious practice—except where it definitely affects his comfort. He has no concept of how absolutely necessary these are in conserving a patient's strength. We know

how vital are accuracy and conscientious practice in the administration of drugs and treatments, but the patient is not aware of it. This is just why he is so often willing to have an untrained person care for him—to save a few dollars; "a kind motherly woman who is not afraid of work, one who is willing to come for less than those so-called trained women." What the patient cares about is whether his nurse is kind, or human or understanding.

This puts it in a nutshell for us. If the nurse fails in tact, or seems disinterested, she may have all the skill and ability in the world, but she is a poor nurse in the eyes of her patient. If she seems hurried or is unconsciously rough, or if she avoids doing little things, instead of doing more than is required, she is a "poor nurse." If she talks too much, or if she seems more interested in her own affairs than in those of her patient, she is a "poor nurse." On such little things does the success of her long years of preparation stand or fall. In the last few years, our house of nursing has been furnished with many strange and wonderful things. These have to do with new diseases, new treatments and new methods of approach. But in bringing so many new furnishings into our house, we must take care that we do not lose or discard any of the old and precious essentials. Our public wants gentleness, thought and understanding; and surely these need never be spared. It is for these, and for all those other human qualities that I make a plea. In theory as well as in practice the physician and the nurse constitute a team that can work well only with understanding on both sides of the partnership.

However, the "primary job" of the nurse, is the supporting and upholding of the physician. The nurse is interested in preventive medicine and, if she will, she can help to promote the use of the practitioner's preventive medical services and so not only improve her relationships with the doctor, but aid in opening up an important field of medicine. She can, as she goes here and there, advocate health examinations, encourage early diagnosis of incipient disease, promote immunizations, recommend pre-natal medical service, pre-school examinations and correction of defects. Then, too, the nurse can guard against certain tendencies that many times antagonize the physician and cause discord instead of harmony. These tendencies are contrary to both medical ethics and nursing ethics, and we may hope that they have disappeared entirely now, but they have been known to occur in the past and should be rigidly guarded against in the future. I mention among these such simple errors as the making of diagnoses, the prescribing and administration of therepeutic measures beyond the medically approved standing orders, contradicting medical advice, playing medical favorites, referring patients to specific physicians, and recommending a change of physicians. Nurses are often strongly tempted to make some of these errors, but should realize that both medicine and nursing are best served by sticking to strict ethical practice.

There was a psychiatrist who was talking to a group of feeble-minded people in an institution one day, and he couldn't hold their attention (I am not a psychiatrist). To try to wake up some of the people in the back of the house he yelled out at the top of his voice: "Why are we all here? Why are we all here?" One of the inmates sort of woke up, struggled to his feet, and said: "I'll tell you why we are all here; we are all here because we aren't all there." I don't apply that to this group at all, but I do say this as one of you, that if we don't cooperate and federate against the Socialization of Medicine and Nursing, maybe that story might have some significance.

To You Future Nurses: You are living in a privileged period of your life. It is the period of your mental and spiritual growth and expansion. You must have a vital interest in life to be truly happy. Not absorption but service only will give satisfaction to the aims of your life. You need the proper stimulus to which your whole inner life can respond, and this is: Where can you find a project large enough, broad enough, worthy enough, to which you can relate your whole life and into which you can submerge yourself completely? How can you MAKE YOUR LIFE PURPOSEFUL? HOW CAN YOU MAKE YOUR LIFE COUNT?

Everything depends upon your sense of values. What appeals most? Money or womanhood? Ease or labor? Comfort or character? The flappant or the heroic? Self or service? You have been diligent, faithful students. Your presence here has been proof of that, and the high calling of service is upon you.

You as a class are under bond:

First—To your own future. If you cease disciplinary studies now, you stop where scholars begin—join the ranks of mediocrity, fitted in measure for the smaller demands of a circumscribed life.

Second—You are under bond to human society. That your advantages have been superior to most among whom you will live, puts you under bond to them.

Your years in training entitle you to the diploma which you are about to receive and to furnish to each of you the one big opportunity to prepare for future leadership. Your school days are ended. For a long time you have been looking forward to this important occasion, and at length it has arrived, with all of its gladness, coupled, as you now realize, with its sense also of sadness, as you bid farewell to the schoolrooms, classmates and the searching gaze of your superiors. But to these last-named, you owe much more than you now realize. You can never repay them for their patient training, in terms of money, or even in words of appreciation. Their greatest reward will be in the consciousness that their work has really been appreciated, and this can most readily be shown by the life which you now live.

Graduates, you are to be congratulated, not so much upon your attainment, as upon your possibilities. The riches of earth and heaven are yours for the taking. Enter fearlessly, but cautiously, the doors which now swing open to admit you. You have already learned a few things; there is yet much more to be learned.

Though you forget all else that I have said here, remember this: You are constructing the building in which you are to live. Build it deep and strong; being content with nothing short of the very best. In this way only you will find that you are building upon the solid rock.

On a bronze tablet bearing the name of Robert E. Lee, in the Hall of Fame at the University Heights, New York City, there is this inscription; it is good for your life motto:

"Duty, then, is the sublimest word in our language,
Do your duty in all things,
You can't do more;
You should never wish to do less."

Alumnae

1903

Miss Florence Hayes (Mrs. M. M. Caldwell)
Miss Alberta Robinson

1904

Miss Effie Reid (Mrs. Joseph Ackermann)
Miss Jessie Stewart (Mrs. Will Rehder)
Miss Myrtle Yates

1905

Miss Iola Compton (Mrs. W. C. Hanna)
Miss Annie Fergurson (Deceased)
Miss Margaret Graham
Mrs. Grace Hengeveld
Miss Bessie McCord
Miss Ora Sheperd (Mrs. Jenkins)

1906

Miss Julia Saunders (Mrs. J. C. Robeson)

1907

Miss Pearl Foyles (Mrs. Nixon)
Miss Mae Houston
Miss Sibbie Kelly (Deceased)
Miss Stella Petteway
Miss Emma Heard
Miss Florence Perry (Deceased)

1908

Miss Lois Toomer
Miss Minnie Overstreet
Miss Gertrude Petteway (Deceased)

1909

Miss Marie Maynard (Mrs. Andrew P. Jackson)
Miss Lillie Martin
Miss Emily Newkirk (Mrs. C. M. Deal)

1910

Miss Ernestine H. Early (Mrs. Jones)
Miss Helen Houston (Mrs. F. H. Armstrong)
Miss Addie Jones (Mrs. F. W. Peiffer)

1911

Miss Kitty Carmichael (Mrs. Eugene Johnson)
Miss Lena Foyles (Mrs. M. F. Allen)
Miss Hazel Hamlin (Mrs. Ed. Quooz)
Miss Elberta King
Miss Margurite Lewis (Deceased)
Miss Mattie McCullen
Miss Ruth Stalter (Mrs. Edwards)

1912

Miss Hattie Hardy (Mrs. Paul Elmore)
Miss Rachel Loaman
Miss Mary McNeil (Mrs. Harrison)

1913

Miss Mollie Holton (Mrs. John Boney)
Miss Myrtle Koons
Miss Mary Sutton (Mrs. George Autry)
Miss Hettie Hicks (Mrs. Henry Adams Schruyer)

1914

Miss Ethel Ashcraft (Mrs. R. G. Martin)
Miss Evelyn Armstrong (Mrs. F. P. Blanchard)
Miss Lila Aman (Mrs. James A. Gillis)
Miss Kathyrn Brown (Mrs. J. B. Asher)
Miss Romagyne Bowman (Mrs. Harry Cannon)
Miss Mary Frazier (Deceased)
Miss Georgia Ezzell
Miss Delia Inman (Mrs. W. A. McGirt)
Miss Zou Mercer
Miss Christie Pinner (Deceased)
Miss Louise Pridgen (Mrs. R. B. East)
Miss Nettie Simpson (Mrs. N. S. Reiman)
Miss Elizabeth Sears

1915

Miss Ethel Buckner (Mrs. A. B. Page)
Miss Marie Farley
Miss Addie Perry
Miss Cora Isley (Mrs. H. L. McCabe)
Miss Ellen Mullican (Mrs. J. R. Brown)
Miss Lillian George

1916

Miss Effie Brown (Deceased)
Miss Clyde Benton (Mrs. R. L. Sholar)
Miss Mattie Cutchin (Mrs. J. W. Burton)
Miss Lucille Hix (Mrs. W. D. Boone)
Miss Louise Livingston (Deceased)
Miss Agnes Sinclair (Mrs. C. B. Gosmick)
Miss Bessie Powell

1917

Miss Minnie Glidewell (Mrs. J. A. Eller)
Miss Victorine Martin (Mrs. George Andes)
Miss Marjorie Pierce (Mrs. J. Yates)
Miss Ada Robertson (Deceased)
Miss Nina Sasser (Mrs. W. B. Brice)
Miss Neva Sikes (Mrs. Hollingsworth)
Miss Beatrice Simpson (Mrs. J. A. Freshwater)
Miss Isabel Jarvis (Mrs. Sandburg)

1918

Miss Lossie Cotchett (Mrs. Lynch)
Miss Margaret Crowenshield
Miss Agusta Futch
Miss Virginia Ingram (Mrs. Loyd W. Stubbs)
Miss Rita McClure
Miss Letitia Payne (Mrs. A. J. Jacobs)
Miss Ora L. Stallings (Mrs. H. M. Rhodes)

1919

Miss Ella Walton (Mrs. J. Weeks)
Miss Sula Boney (Mrs. Kenneth Marshall)
Miss Eva Canady (Mrs. George B. Applewhite)
Miss Bessie High (Mrs. McIntosh)
Miss Cora Ide (Mrs. O. A. Hall)
Miss Clara Lowry
Miss Sadie McCallum (Mrs. W. A. Wylie)
Miss Christine Radcliff (Mrs. James Zuboff)
Miss Louise Stanley (Mrs. W. C. Josey)

1920

Miss Isabel Thomas (Mrs. E. B. Holland)
Miss Janie Walton (Mrs. Robert Holmes)
Miss Vera Branch (Mrs. Henry Callahan)
Miss Nell Koons
Miss Ida Blake (Mrs. L. M. Hall)
Miss Margaret Galloway (Mrs. Charles Southerland)
Miss Hazel Marshburn (Mrs. Henry Marshburn)
Miss Lena Sinclair (Mrs. Frank Pittman)

1921

Miss Kathrine Bernard (Mrs. James D. Lewis)
Miss Minnie McLemone
Miss Laura Nance (Mrs. Dan Quinlivan)
Miss Harte Oliver
Miss Bertha Pierce (Mrs. A. M. Blake)
Miss Eloise Thompson

1922

Miss Alma Dixon
Miss Virginia Gay
Miss Reba Sanders
Miss Myrtle Sanders (Mrs. N. E. Davis)

1923

Miss Rebecca Baldwin
Miss Margaret Danby (Mrs. T. R. Taylor)
Miss Evelyn Davis
Miss Gladys Foster (Deceased)
Miss Edna Goff (Mrs. Willie Futch)
Miss Lelia Autry (Mrs. Hall)
Miss Mildred Johnston (Mrs. Cecil L. Matthes)
Miss Margaret Kelly (Mrs. Johnston)
Miss Josephine Martin (Mrs. W. F. Murphy, Jr.)
Miss Ethel Suggs

1924

Miss Leona Sasser (Mrs. Homer Councils)
Miss Luelle Sanderlin (Mrs. R. H. Taylor)
Miss Mary Lee Russ
Miss Nellie Beatty (Mrs. Mark Hines)
Miss Margaret Dorsey (Mrs. J. Newton Smith)
Miss Ethel Hardy (Mrs. Paul Hines)
Miss Sudie Henry
Miss Josie King (Mrs. Coy Jones)
Mrs. Minnie L. Loaman (Mrs. A. J. Blanton)
Miss Louise Newkirk
Miss Genera May Mintz

1925

Miss Gladys Graham
Miss Alice Jones
Miss Bernice Jones (Mrs. Lucius Page)
Miss Gertrude Leeuwenburg
Miss Elizabeth Murray (Mrs. G. B. Barefoot)
Miss Lillian Pridgen (Mrs. C. C. Holmes)
Miss Violet Shooter

1926

Miss Joy Darden (Mrs. Joy D. Joyner)
Miss Sadie Inman (Mrs. Carl Dixon)
Miss Olive Phillips
Miss May Walker
Miss Blannie Squires
Miss Hannie Inman (Mrs. R. Burnett)
Miss Johana Leeuwenburg
Miss Mabell Shooter (Mrs. I. K. Pinner, Jr.)
Miss Kathleen Pierce (Mrs. Schnibben)
Miss Ruth Walton
Miss Pearl Russell (Mrs. Lewis)

1927

Miss Elise Holton (Mrs. Gurganus)
Miss Wilma Grant (Mrs. W. D. Offutt)
Miss Elizabeth Middleton (Mrs. G. L. Sewell)
Miss Harriett Stanton (Mrs. William Powell)
Miss Bessie Mallard
Miss Jettie Long
Miss Gladys Sewell (Mrs. W. M. Highsmith)
Miss Pearl Pittman (Mrs. W. S. Pridgen)
Miss Elizabeth Sasser (Mrs. Edison Kimball)
Miss Alice Page (Mrs. R. V. Clark)
Miss Beatrice James-Smith
Miss Wallace Brady (Mrs Clyde Braden)

1928

Miss Genieve Kingsbury (Deceased)
Miss Elizabeth Black
Miss Mazie Lutterloh (Mrs. Will Reynolds)
Miss Maude Nelson (Mrs. Major Dukes)
Miss Vera Reaves
Miss Sara Windham
Miss Pinkie Henderson (Mrs. Dewitt Carson)
Miss Pauline Sedberry
Miss Madge Bowen (Mrs. Jones)
Miss Vera N. Bowen (Mrs. A. H. Stevens)
Miss Lois Brincefield

1929

Miss Mary Griffith
Miss Alene West
Miss Kathleen Burriss (Mrs. W. P. Corbett)
Miss Beadie Britt
Miss Elsie Selby (Mrs. Charles Cox)
Miss Alene Saunders (Mrs. E. Anderson)
Miss Sara Baker (Mrs. Millard Duncan)
Miss Esther Bundy

1930

Miss Katy Smith (Mrs. Grimes)
Miss Lelia Lewis (Mrs. Bryan)
Miss Ila Cowan (Mrs. Everett)
Miss Mary Reaves (Mrs. Gise)
Miss Ruth Tucker (Mrs. Harold Beal)
Miss Laura Jordan (Mrs. Carroll)
Miss Mattie Fowler
Miss Lila Norton (Mrs. Charles Snow)
Miss Sallie Johnson (Mrs. Proctor)
Miss Luna Brady (Mrs. Rusher)
Miss Bertha Pritchard (Mrs. Frank ~~Myers~~) Meier
Miss Sara Garrett (Mrs. Ludlum)
Miss Lucille Brickhouse
Miss Ella Jane Newkirk (Mrs. Cecil White)
Miss Sallie Mae Herrin (Mrs. Wallwork)
Miss Alice Celeste Capps

1931

Miss Edith Keel
Miss Louise Vanderwal
Miss Elizabeth Rogers
Miss Clara Lee Henry
Miss Lucille Robinson (Mrs. Earle Dye)
Miss Eda Hatsell (Mrs. Heslep)
Miss Elva Turnage
Miss Meda Morton (Mrs. Walter Sheppard)
Miss Christine Carr (Mrs. Spencer Fountain)
Miss Rebecca Brown (Mrs. Ehlers)
Miss Emma Rivenbark (Mrs. Henry Leeuwenburg)
Miss Mary Ellis (Mrs. J. F. Crumpler)
Miss Maurine Josenhans (Mrs. Davis)
Miss Emily Sheffield (Mrs. Hubert Wells)
Miss Helen Ann Ward (Mrs. J. W. Straughan)
Miss Mary Melvin (Mrs. Jarrell)
Miss Lorain Wells (Mrs. Ezzell)

1932

Miss Lois Powell (Mrs. David King)
Miss Lila Earp (Mrs. Victor Sullivan)
Miss Jennie Newkirk (Mrs. William Glisson)
Miss Lorena Huggins
Miss Ruby Mintz
Miss Edna Ward
Miss Carline Faircloth (Mrs. Watters)
Miss Gladys Russell
Miss Ada Day Peedin
Miss Nina Elmetta Little
Miss Nellie Gray Batson (Mrs. Justice)
Miss Reba Southerland
Miss Louise Croom
Miss Doris Wells (Mrs. Wessell)

1933

Miss Mary Stokes Robinson
Miss Bertha Mae Shaffer
Miss Mary Shaffer (Mrs. Taylor Rouse)
Miss Grace Watson (Mrs. Elbert Kelly)
Miss Dorothy Bland
Miss Laura Jane Brooks (Mrs. Blanchard)
Miss Frances Bruce (Mrs. Lewis)
Miss Letha Carroll (Mrs. Brew)
Miss Louise Casteen (Mrs. Cicero Craig)
Miss Margaret Crawford (Mrs. Soles)
Mrs. Leola Fergurson
Miss Lossie Mae Fountain (Mrs. Gordon Ittner)
Miss Florence Glisson (Mrs. Brown)
Miss Marjorie Goodwin (Mrs. J. M. Dawson)
Miss Bessie Mae Hall (Mrs. John Volga)
Miss Etta Lulu Justice
Miss Frances A. King (Mrs. Jasper Parker)
Miss Edna L. Melton (Mrs. James Kirkhan)
Miss Annie Melton (Mrs. Farrow)
Miss Maggie Lou Moore
Miss Wilma Morton
Miss Alma Player

Mrs. J. W. George
109 S. 17th St.

Mighty glad I met ye
But your life I would
forget "ye"

1934

Miss Margaret Aull
Miss Helen Burch
Miss Eleanor K. Browning
Miss Thelma Britt
Miss Ella Chadwick (Mrs. Charles Aldridge)
Miss Mary Inez Collins
Miss Bessie Mildred Cox (Mrs. M. B. Willis)
Miss Irene Dail
Miss Mabel Floyd
Miss Alice E. Gurley (Mrs. Ausley)
Miss Margaret Humphrey (Mrs. Hanberry)
Miss Ida Alese Lawson (Mrs. Gordon Underwood)
Miss Sara M. McNeil (Mrs. William Mewborn)
Miss Lucy Agnes Norton
Miss Mary Louise Vick (Mrs. Bridges)
Miss Rena V. Rich (Mrs. Davis)
Miss Evelyn Sears (Mrs. Garriss)
Miss Loyselle Smith (Deceased)
Miss Pauline C. Parker
Miss Lottie Warmoth
Miss Margaret A. Ward

1935

Miss Ellen Abernathy
Miss Catherine Corbett (Mrs. James Hayduke)
Miss Victoria M. Davis (Mrs. A. P. Mulkey)
Miss Nora Ann Duke
Miss Thelma Harding
Miss Greta Hayes
Miss Hazel King
Miss Josie M. Maides (Mrs. Gladstone)
Miss Grace Martin
Miss Mattie Jane Mathews
Miss Flossie A. Meadows (Mrs. A. D. Yopp)
Miss Edith Melvin (Mrs. Register)
Miss Minnie Helen Morgan
Miss Christine Porter
Miss Connie Mae Shivar (Mrs. Rochelle)
Miss Mary Carlene White (Mrs. Thompson)
Miss Sidney M. Thomas
Miss Mable Taylor
Miss Josephine Edna Williams
Miss Mary Ruth Williams

Have enjoyed so much working w/ you. Hope you lots success - F. Yopp

1936

Miss Lola Arnett
Miss Julia Arnett
Miss Edna Beaver
Miss Blanche Bass
Miss Lucille Cole
Miss Margaret Cockfield
Miss Mary Creech
Miss Marie Jarvis (Mrs. Styron)
Miss Lucille Mathews
Miss Katherine Melvin
Miss Georgia McDaniel
Miss Page Louvene
Miss Cecil Spivey
Miss Sara Sikes
Miss Bessie Stewart
Miss Sara Sane
Miss Beatrice Regan
Miss Gertrude Whetstone

1937

Miss Dorothy Anderson (Mrs. Charlie Roberts)
Miss Lillie Blake (Mrs. Bell)
Miss Thelma Blalock
Miss Helen Canady (Mrs. Thomas Wade)
Miss Gladys Cornatzer
Miss Nellie Evans
Miss Louise Friedman (Mrs. Richard Futchs)
Miss Mildred Provost
Miss Lillie Hadnott (Mrs. Joseph Moore)
Miss Mary Powell (Mrs. David Boney)
Miss Effie Pyatt
Miss Katie Rice I never try to write for fame so I'll only sign my name 'cause I love you — K. Rice.
Best Wishes K. Rowe Miss Mildred Rowe (Mrs. Myers)
Miss Annie Thomas
Miss Gladys Devane (Mrs. William Blake)

1938

Miss Hazel Honeycutt
Miss Beatrice Lewis (Mrs. Vernon Fountain)
Miss Nancy Nesbitt (Mrs. Harry Bowden)
Miss Eudell Parker
Miss Ruby Padgett
Miss Ruth Smith
Miss Vina Mae Shooter
Miss Beula Shuford (Mrs. A. G. Floyd)
Miss Eunice Teachey
Miss Nola Mae Willis
Miss Eunice Paul

Chest nut thris
no use in
saying I love
you. For you know
say that. But I will
thrill wishing you
the best of everything
life afford. Remember me
always as your friend
Sylvia Lum

Autographs

Annie Lou Ingram Clinton, N.C.
Class '41

Hildred Harrison - New Bern, N.C. ('41)

Ada Marie Bennett

Trammell Smith
Atkinson, N.C. (41)

If your Nursing will be as sweet and pleasant as your smile - you will turn out to be an excellent Nurse.
Violet D. T. Lloyd R.N.

Dentha Mae Lawder.
Albemarle, N.C.
Long live Johnnie!!!!!

Bill Hutchinson

Edna Grey, I just liked you from the start.
Luck to you always.
Helen Hardison

May the future be such as to keep a twinkle in your eye and a smile on your lips.
Beaty S. Bass

Nothing succeeds like success.
M. Van. Elliot

Autographs

Sam Warshaw — Best Wishes
George M. Koseruba "Best of luck"!
Love & the Best of wishes
Always. "Dupe" Dupree
Love
Lucille Garnto

with your sunny
smile success will
be yours. "T" Boston

Benton Best of Luck.

Annie Lou Ingram Clinton, N.C. -
Excuse me I had forgotten
that I had autographed it before

never never give up until your
goal ... ched.
Ora Lee Derrick

Best Wishes for a Very
successful Career
D Driver

God, bless your
heart. I like you
lots. Lucile King

Graham B. Banfoo Thu

May they all
be "faithful forever"?
"the old musical clocks"
Bill Archer

Best wishes
Victor Gulliman

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